

It is said that when
you join Zirma's
storyworld that you
can't get a decent pair
of shoes.

Abominable.

She has to be one of
the deadliest
alternate histories
alive.

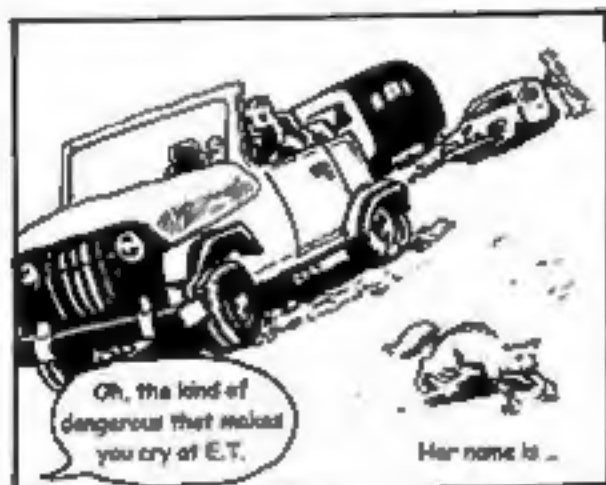
All killer, no filler

I hope you have a good
time in the trailer
park, Jerry.

I didn't get to be on
Everywhere without a
little danger, Nigel.

Don't worry.
It'll be a blast.





Jenny Everywhere in...







Our wedding was perfect except for Aunt Lucy losing all of her hair.

She cried for days until she died.

Do you like my story?

We went to Florida for our honeymoon.



I hated that swimsuit. Made me too fat, but Walter didn't heap me in it much.

Stories make me real.

My son, Jack, was born on a snowy night in November. Walter was stuck in a ditch with a 6-pack.

I have come here to breed.

There's nothing like being a mother.



I will grow until all stories are my stories.

My grandson is a bit dull but he listens to me good.

Who are you without your life story?



His bug-eyes come from his momma.



Mrs. Zirma, suddenly I don't feel so good.

The bathroom is down the hall.



AGH

There's a dead body in...

MRS. ZIRMA!

We have been feeding your mind viral memories.

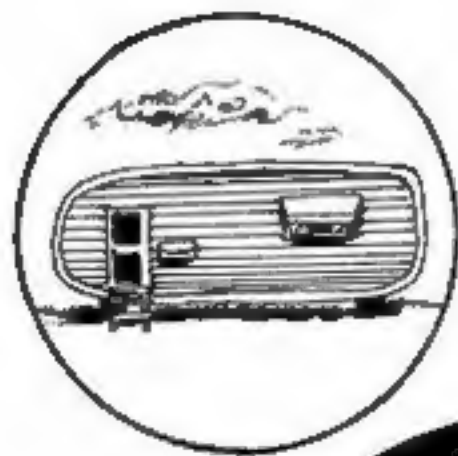
You are ready for final penetration and Mrs. Zirma will be the only history that you know.



I am a nation forever becoming.



Dead and dead,
Mrs. Zima.



Cry baby, cry.
Make your
mother sigh.

